

PHYSICIANS.  
J. C. CAMPBELL, M. D.  
CAMPBELL & WRIGHT,  
Physicians & SurgeonsAlso local Surgeons for C. H. & T. R. R.  
Office, one door west of Work & Baker's  
store, Logan, Ohio.  
J. C. CAMPBELL, M. D.  
J. C. CAMPBELL, M. D.  
J. C. CAMPBELL, M. D.J. H. DYE,  
Physician & Surgeon,  
Successor of Dr. J. C. Campbell,  
in room formerly occupied by Dr. Dallen,  
7 and 23, Main st., Logan, Ohio.A. H. WILLIAMS,  
Physician & Surgeon,  
Residence, No. 20 South College street,  
Logan, Ohio. Office, 2nd Building, North  
College street, June 28, 1884.W. G. WILLIAMS,  
Homoeopathic Physician  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in the New Building, first door  
west of Dr. Hartman's, Main st. July 1, 1884.W. W. MONROE,  
Resident Dentist,  
Guarantees all his work ten years. Hour  
from 10 to 12 and from 1 to 6. Residence  
on South College street, Logan, Ohio, 85  
and 87, Main st. Office, 85 and 87, Main st.ATTORNEYS.  
B. WELBY, WM. F. PRICE,  
WELBY & PRICE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office, Dullison Building, Market street,  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Feb. 21, 1884.J. J. STAGGS, JOHN HANSEN,  
BURGESS & HANSEN,  
Attorneys - at - Law,  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in Dullison Block, rear of Court  
House, April 1, 1884.A. H. BROOKE,  
Attorney - at - Law,  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Will give special attention to collections  
and every kind of legal business. Office  
in the Dullison office. July 1, 1884.GEORGE W. BREHM,  
Attorney - at - Law  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in City Building.  
July 1, 1884.JOHN F. WHITE,  
Attorney - at - Law,  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Office with Graham in the James block  
July 1, 1884.BRIGHT & WRIGHT,  
Attorneys at Law  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in James block over First National  
Bank, July 1, 1884.CARL M. BUEHRAUS,  
Attorney at Law,  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Deeds, Wills, Mortgages, Loans, Contracts  
and all attention to collection. Office  
in the Court House. July 1, 1884.TUSSENG & DONALDSON,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
NEW LEXINGTON, OHIO  
Prompt attention given to all legal busi-  
ness. June 1, 1884.L. D. VICKERS,  
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Office in James block, east end, over  
Buehhaus & Co's store, May 1, 1884.BANKS.  
FIRST BANK OF LOGAN  
LOGAN, OHIO.  
Cash Capital \$50,000C. E. BOWEN, Cashier.  
Does general banking business, receives  
deposits, discounts paper and buys and  
sells exchange. Bank is corner of  
the James block. Jan. 4, 1884.THE PEOPLES BANK  
- OF LOGAN,  
Cash Capital \$50,000.  
Individual liability of stockholders \$250,000.L. A. CULVER, President,  
REUBEN CULVER, Cashier.  
Does general banking business. Office  
Room No. 5, Opera House. Nov. 1, 1883.GROCERIES.  
B. C. McMANIGAL,  
At Carline's Old Stand, Opposite  
the Court House.Simple and Fancy Groceries.  
Pays the Highest Price for Pro-  
duce. Oct. 25-19Walnut Street House,  
Walnut Street, between Sixth and  
Seventh Streets,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.First Class in all Ap-  
pointments.  
Popular Price \$2.00 Per Day.  
Jan. 17-3m.PROBATE NOTICE.  
Notice is hereby given that the following  
accounts and vouchers have been filed in  
the Probate Court of Hocking County, O.,  
for settlement:  
John A. Shaw, executor of the will of  
David S. Shaw.  
and the same will come on for hearing on  
the 14th day of April, 1884, at 10 o'clock, a. m.,  
or as soon thereafter as may be convenient,  
or as soon thereafter as may be convenient,  
March 20-24IS FUN BETTER THAN PHYSIC?  
Fun is excellent; a hearty laugh  
is known the whole world over to be  
a health promoter; but fun does not  
physic the bill when a man needs  
physic, on the other hand people take  
too much physic. They would be  
more healthy, live longer, and enjoy  
life thoroughly, if they used Dr.  
Jones' Red Clover Tonic, which cures  
all blood disorders, indigestion,  
pimples and a perfect tonic. Can  
be taken by the most delicate. Only  
50 cents per bottle, of B. C. Reber  
& Co. [Mch. 27, '83-1y.]The proof of the pudding is not  
in chewing the string, but in having  
an opportunity to test the article  
direct. Miller & Case, the Drug-  
gist, has a free trial bottle of Dr.  
Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup  
for each and every one who is af-  
flicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma,  
Consumption or any Lung Affection.NO EXPERIMENT.  
With a majority of people it is no  
experiment that Dr. Bosanko's  
Cough and Lung Syrup is a sure  
cure for Coughs, Colds, Pain in the  
Lungs, Soreness in the Chest, etc.,  
but for those who doubt, ask your  
neighbors who have used it or get  
a free sample bottle of Miller & Case's  
the Druggist. Regular size 50  
cent and \$1.00.NEARER TO NATURE.  
Nature has made her laws with  
us, which we must obey or suffer the  
penalty. This penalty is often lung  
or throat trouble, which leads on to  
consumption. Every man believes  
consumption is incurable. People  
have been educated to this belief  
which is proven incorrect by Dr.  
Bigelow's Positive Cure, which is  
nature's great helpmate, and it cures  
consumption and all throat and lung  
diseases speedily and permanently.  
Trial bottle free of Reber & Co.  
June 21, 1883.WE ALL KNOW  
That water never runs uphill;  
that kisses taste better than they  
look, and are better after dark,  
that those who take Dr. Jones' Red  
Clover Tonic never have dyspepsia,  
constipation, bad health, pimples,  
pimples, acne and malaria diseases, poor  
appetite, low spirits, headache or  
diseases of kidneys and bladder.  
Price 50 cents of Reber & Co.  
Feb. 15-1y.TESTIMONY FROM THE PRESS.  
To those afflicted with lung trouble  
hear what W. D. Wilson of the  
Ottawa (Ill.) Times says: "After  
being disabled for three months  
with a cough, and lung trouble, of-  
ten getting blood, can testify  
that I am cured permanently by the  
use of Dr. Bigelow's Positive  
Cure." A free trial bottle can be  
had at Reber & Co. drug store.THE CINCINNATI  
DAILY NEWS-JOURNAL.  
A Daily Morn-  
ing News-  
paper.A thoroughly Democratic Organ  
being, in fact, a condensed news  
mirror, giving such items of inter-  
est as can be gathered through the  
dispatches of the Western Associ-  
ated Press, by special telegrams, and  
by a well-organized corps of corre-  
spondents and local reporters, and  
which will faithfully and earnestly  
support the nominees of the party  
and uphold the principles enun-  
ciated in its State and National plat-  
form. All subscribers to the Daily  
and Sunday News-Journal for a pe-  
riod of six months will get the two  
elaborate companion art work, "Christ  
Leaving the Praetorium," and Christ  
Entering Jerusalem.The Cincinnati News Journal,  
Sixth & Vine Sts., Cin.  
Jan. 3rd-2w.STOCK FOR SALE.  
Two yoke heavy Work Cattle  
and one Draft Horse for sale.  
Apply to J. R. CLARK,  
Feb. 9-4t New Plymouth, O.TO TEACHERS.  
-AND ADVANCED SCHOLARS-  
The Spring Term at the Zanes-  
ville Business College opens  
April 1. Address at once for full  
particulars.CROFT & PARSONS,  
Feb. 21-2w Zanesville, O.First cure for Piles.  
The first cure for Piles is an  
intense itching, smarting, and  
burning. This unpleasant sensation is  
immediately relieved by an applica-  
tion of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Rem-  
edy. Piles in all its forms, Itch,  
Salt Rheum, and Ringworm can be  
permanently cured by the use of  
this great remedy. Price 50 cents.  
Manufactured by The Dr. Bosanko  
Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold  
by Miller & Case.Jeremiah Dorney's Estate.  
The undersigned has been appointed and  
is acting as administrator of the estate of  
Jeremiah Dorney, late of Hocking county,  
deceased.  
JOHN A. WATTS,  
March 15-4wLOVE'S USURY.  
"And sure, ma'am, will ye be after  
telling Miss Susy come round to Mrs.  
Kelly's the night of the party. It's  
her wedding party, and it's meself  
was told to ax ye."The spokeswoman was Irish Kath-  
leen, the faithful village washerwoman,  
and Mrs. Kelly was one of her steady  
employers whom she regarded with  
great respect and admiration.For, though now the wife of a rich  
and prosperous farmer, she did not  
turn the cold shoulder to Kathleen, who  
had come over from Ireland in the  
same ship with her. On the contrary,  
the Kellys, one and all, made much of  
the honest woman."Please let me go, mother," said Susy,  
a pretty vivacious maiden of sixteen,  
who clapped her hands gleefully at  
the thought. "You've no idea what  
fun it is to be at the Kellys when they  
have a merry-making. You know you  
let me go once before. Don't you re-  
member? It was when they gave a  
wedding to one of their farm hands.""Sure, Miss Susy, yer mother must  
have drawn a different inference from  
see what good cheer a true son of the  
'green sod' will give to his friends. But  
mustn't stand here, and say I'm  
tonguey. I must be on the way to get  
supper for my old man and the child-  
ren."As soon as Kathleen was out of sight,  
Susy said coaxingly:  
"May I go, mother? Harry will take  
me over, and then he can stay and see  
what an Irish merry-making is like. I  
will do him good, and take some of the  
princess out of him. I've been wonder-  
ing ever since he came if he had any  
fun in him.""For shame, Susy, to speak so slight-  
ingly of your cousin. Remember,  
Kathleen, that she has earned all the  
highest honors of her class this year,  
and that he has been ordered here by his  
physician to recoup her health."Susy tossed her head.  
"We were his relatives before this  
summer, weren't we mother? I don't  
care much for cousins who only come  
to see us when they are ordered to  
the country for their health.""I am sorry, Cousin Susy," said a  
quiet voice behind her, "that I was  
not here when you were saying away.  
I assure you that it shall not occur  
again."There was a gleam of mischief in  
Harry's brown eyes as he said this; but  
Susy was too much taken back at hav-  
ing her speech overheard to look at him."Susy says a great many things she  
does not mean, Harry, so you mustn't  
pay any attention to her thoughtless  
words.""And Susy says a good many things  
she does mean," put in the said Susy;  
"and she says that I am a little more  
over to the Kellys than I am."And she looked at Harry with a merry  
smile, her momentary discomfiture  
vanishing as suddenly as it had come.  
"That will be just as Harry says,  
Susy. I will trust you to his care will-  
ingly.""Harry says 'Go,' don't you, cousin?  
You will miss it if you don't.""I am at your service, Cousin Susy.  
But you must promise me to be a lit-  
tle as to how to behave."Again a merry sparkle flashed into  
the usually grave eyes of the young  
cousin. But Susy answered in good  
faith:  
"All you have to do is to sit still and  
see the kids and lassies take partners  
for the dance, and to keep from laugh-  
ing at them.""I don't suppose I could be proper  
for me to get up and dance too?"  
"You can dance on the Irish jig? I would  
give the world to see you try it!""You shall be gratified, and for less  
than the world—that is, if you promise  
to give me some reward for my obedience.""Of course I will. But I will tell  
you beforehand that my possessions are  
none of them very valuable.""One doesn't always care for expen-  
sive things. What you value very  
highly, I might hold very precious.""Then it is a bargain. To think of  
my serious cousin dancing an  
'Irish jig'!"Early evening found the cousins on  
their way to the Kellys. The moon  
was round, like a globe of silver  
light, was just visible above the  
horizon as they reached the long, low,  
comfortable-looking house.In the daytime it was not a particu-  
larly romantic looking place; but it  
now received a glamour from the un-  
certain light which mellowed down  
all uncouth angles, and brought into  
prominence the rural surroundings.As it is often the case with the new  
laid house, which had been held sacred from  
the ax on account of their wives, their  
lovingly silencing leaves a most  
welcome to the new owners, who  
were sufficiently romantically inclined  
to this cause.As is often the case with the new  
laid house, which had been held sacred from  
the ax on account of their wives, their  
lovingly silencing leaves a most  
welcome to the new owners, who  
were sufficiently romantically inclined  
to this cause.But the grand finale of enjoyment  
was not reached until the cousins had  
entered the house, and taken possession of  
the seats prepared for them on a plat-  
form, which had been constructed at  
the extreme end of the huge barn,  
where the dancing was to be, as the ar-  
rangements for feasting the guests had  
been made.On the way home, Harry turned to  
Susy.  
"Have I earned my promised re-  
ward, Cousin Susy?""Yes, Harry, you have, indeed.  
Something to give you, and I have  
something so precious that I hard-  
ly dare ask for it.""After this evening I should not be-  
lieve in the necessity of any reward.  
Harry. So don't make a pretence of  
being shy in putting forward your  
claim. I really believe I do not know  
you at all. I have thought you were so  
quiet without a bit of fun in you!"Susy spoke half in fun, but still there  
was a ring of truth in what she said.  
Harry had certainly been a most  
quiet and unassuming character.  
He could be very serious, and  
he could be very merry. Had she not  
seen it with her own eyes?A kiss, the saucy audacious fellow!  
For an instant she was his. Then  
her woman's wit came to the rescue,  
and the angry dash died out of her  
eyes."I will not deny that I promised you  
a reward, Cousin Harry," she said de-  
murely; "but as I did not say any spe-  
cified time in which to pay it, I shall  
certainly keep you my creditor for a  
while.""Then I shall demand interest, as  
well as principal, when it is paid."  
"I have no doubt I shall find you as  
unrelenting as you are surprising. You  
are really growing to be both a per-  
plexing and interesting character.""Variety is the spice of life," ac-  
cording to the proverb.""Well, here we are at home, so we  
must postpone our conversation until  
to-morrow.""Please have something kind to say to  
me when to-morrow comes, Cousin  
Susy. I don't like to be called a 'per-  
plexing study.'""Then don't deserve it." And Harry  
held out his hand.But Susy did not take it. This new  
Harry must be kept at a distance.  
"Good-night," said Harry, disap-  
pearing up the dimly-lighted stairway.Harry looked after her with a smile  
half of mischief and half of admi-  
ration. He had never seen her so  
lively and so full of life."What a little darling she is," he  
thought, "and how neatly she got out  
of giving me a kiss! But I'll have it  
yet. It will be all mine, and I will  
have it for the difficulty of getting it."But after this Susy's manner changed.  
Instead of treating Harry with the  
sisterly fondness which he had been  
led to expect, she now treated him  
with a coldness which was new to  
him.Harry was ruffled enough at the  
change. Susy seemed to him the beau-  
tiful of everything that was good and  
lovely, and for some time he had  
fostered her irrevocably.Had he been better skilled in the  
workings of a woman's heart he might  
have seen a different inference from  
her sudden avoidance of his society.  
Time flew away on rapid wings, and  
at last brought the day of Harry's  
departure.No longer were the pale lissle look-  
ing girl who had characterized him when  
he first came; but now he was a ruddy  
and strong-looking as the very country  
lad in the neighborhood; and he looked  
handsome than ever when he sought  
Susy to bid her good-night.He found her in the rustic summer-  
house, which was her favorite resort  
when she wished either to read or write  
or to be alone with her thoughts.There was a slight flush about her  
eyes, which showed that tears had been  
making an unheeded way to her  
heart.But she forced a bright smile as she  
saw Harry.He put out his hand, and with the  
parting handshake he gave to her  
her cold little fingers, said:  
"Good-bye, Cousin Susy, and try to  
forgive me for the offense which has  
made me such a tedious sinner in your  
eyes of late.""Please look upon it as a jest which  
shall not again be referred to. For if I  
have one wish dominant above all others  
in my mind, it is that I may live  
pleasantly in your remembrance.""I shall never do anything to think  
kindly of you, Cousin Harry," said Susy.Had Harry been sufficiently master  
of his own emotions to study Susy's  
face, he would have noticed that a sus-  
picious quiver threatened the contin-  
uance of the forced smile upon her lips,  
and that tears were just ready to over-  
flow from their fringed boundaries.But with this cold formal good-bye he  
expected to leave her. So he turned  
and walked away.When the gate closed to him, and Susy  
felt sure that he had gone, she had no  
longer time for self-reproach, and she  
threw herself forward, and covered her  
face with her hands, moaning:  
"Oh, Harry, I cannot bear it! I have  
treasoned you so completely, and I am  
sure I shall never see you again. I shall never  
see you again. I shall never see you  
again. I shall never see you again."Thus she ran on, unheeding what  
was passing about her. The gate had  
been reopened, and Harry was hasten-  
ing back; but she took no notice of  
him, and he was soon absorbed in his  
sorrow and self-reproach."Susy, crying," came from her lips  
in hurried accents.Then, with a sudden joyful light in  
her eyes, she sprang forward and ex-  
claimed:  
"Are you sorry that I am going  
away? I was too great a coward to say  
what I felt, Susy, but I have come back  
to risk it. I cannot tell you how glad  
I am unless you share it. Will you promise  
to be my little wife? I love you so de-  
arly that it must be you that I hate me as  
you hate me. Oh, dear, oh, dear!""Hate you! Oh, Harry," sobbed Susy;  
and then there the happy lover  
possessed himself of both her hands, and  
kissed them, and then he kissed her  
interest of the debt he claimed from  
Susy.How many kisses he took we dare  
not say. But we may say that his resis-  
tance, for was it not, a just claim?Where William Black Shall Go.  
A few adventurous Englishmen have  
borne a reputation to the old country,  
and the fame of Alaska is a wonderfully  
picturesque region is even better known  
across the seas than on the American  
continent. Lord Dufferin made up  
the British Columbia and Alaska  
Coast while Governor-General of Canada  
and his descriptions of the Archipelago  
and its scenery, and of any future  
most vivid and enthusiastic sketches  
which he has written of the New World.  
When a second William Black shall  
have taken to paint the wonders of its  
high mountains, its dense forests, its  
clear, emerald waters, its skies and  
fogs and sunsets, to tempt the laughter  
with his tales of the great salmon; to  
excite the hunter with hints of the deer,  
the bear, the mountain sheep and  
mild grouse that crowd the vast un-  
tamed wilds, and to lure the artist and  
the idler on to these shores of eternal beauty,  
the Scotch Hebrides will be forgotten,  
and the placid waters of these  
picturesque channels and inlets will re-  
flect the shapely hulls of unnumbered  
yachts. A summer spent in the Alex-  
ander Archipelago will mean more to  
the fashionable and esthetic mind than  
six seasons of the coast of Maine, and  
the world's greatest and most varied  
scenery will be a reality to the great  
gale should blow when they cross the  
forty mile stretch of Hecate Strait and  
 Dixon Sound, which separates the  
separates British Columbia and Alaska.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.  
A writer in a Denver paper, the other  
day, in describing Colorado Canyon, at-  
tempted to say: "Gaze up the  
rocky jaws and you imagine the  
world has opened its mouth to eat a  
planet and grind it to powder."  
After the intelligent competitor  
had got in his work there was less bold-  
ness in the figure of speech, inasmuch  
as the world was made to open its mouth  
"to eat a planet."Falls Township Democratic  
PRIMARY ELECTION.Notice is hereby give that the  
Democrats of Falls Township will  
hold a Primary Election to nomi-  
nate Township candidates, on  
Saturday, March 29, 1884,  
between the hours of 10 o'clock  
A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M. Can-  
didates for the following offices  
will be nominated:3 Trustees,  
1 Clerk,  
1 Treasurer,  
3 Justices of the Peace,  
3 Constables,  
1 Assessor for the territory out-  
side the corporate limits of Lo-  
gan, and 1 Assessor for Gore pre-  
cinct.The Democrats of Falls town-  
ship, outside the corporate limits  
of Logan, will vote at the Recorder's  
office. The election for Gore pre-  
cinct will be held at Gore.Incorporated Village of Logan  
will vote in their respective  
wards, at places hereafter to be  
designated for the various above  
named township officers, except  
Assessor. Each ward will elect  
its own Assessor, on the 23d, and  
the vote for ward Assessor must  
be only by Democrats of the ward.The vote of Falls township out-  
side the corporate limits of Lo-  
gan, will vote at the Recorder's  
office. The election for Gore pre-  
cinct will be held at Gore.CORPORATION VOTE ON TOWNSHIP  
OFFICERS.  
Incorporated Village of Logan  
will vote in their respective  
wards, at places hereafter to be  
designated for the various above  
named township officers, except  
Assessor. Each ward will elect  
its own Assessor, on the 23d, and  
the vote for ward Assessor must  
be only by Democrats of the ward.The vote of Falls township out-  
side the corporate limits of Lo-  
gan, will vote at the Recorder's  
office. The election for Gore pre-  
cinct will be held at Gore.MONDAY, MARCH 31,  
in the Court House, at 10 o'clock  
A. M., will open the returns and  
declare the result.The voting places for the cor-  
poration of Logan will be at the  
following named places:  
1st Ward—Soap Factory, on  
Hunter street.  
2d Ward—Geo. Hartman's, on  
Main street.  
3d Ward—City Building, May-  
or's office.  
4th Ward—Kessler's Furniture  
store.By order of  
JACOB WEAVER,  
Committeeman of Falls Twp.  
March 14-2w.

## A Cruel Father.

Near New London, Conn., a gray-  
headed old man, the proprietor of a  
small farm stocked with one misra-  
ble old cow, has been forcing a  
thirteen year old boy to do the work of a  
grown man and denied him the priv-  
ilege of the school. The most  
trivial failure in his duties by the  
boy would be treated with brutal  
punishment, and the little fellow's  
body was found to be black, blue and  
red. A few days ago the lad did  
not please the old man in attending  
to the cow. The father had a hand-  
cuff forged for the child's wrist and  
manacled him with a chain to the  
cow's horn. Then he drove the boy  
and cow out on the bleak hillside  
in face of the winter gale, and left  
them together without food all day.  
At night he drove the little victim  
with the cow into a rickety barn,  
where the wind swept through  
crevices, and only the warmth  
of the animal communicated to the  
boy saved him from freezing to  
death, and saved the monster father  
from being a murderer. The man  
was arrested and will no doubt be  
severely punished.A man's memory is like his stom-  
ach. To do his best work it must  
have good treatment. It must  
never be neglected nor overloaded.  
It can easily be so abused by neg-  
lect, or by irregular and unsyste-  
matic employment, as to become  
chiefly a cause of annoyance and  
discomfort; or, again, it can be so  
overworked and heavily taxed that  
it becomes practically the chief or-  
gan or agent of the entire system,  
every other portion dwindling in  
its comparison. The latter course  
is the greater danger of those who  
value the help of tenacious memory.  
Both memory and stomach are val-  
uable, not in proportion to the bur-  
dens they can carry, but in propor-  
tion to their training for their part  
in the work of the system as a whole,  
and either of them is made effective  
as much by what is kept from it as  
by what is packed into it."Is you gwine to get an over-  
cold this winter?" asked a dar-  
key of a companion. "Well, I  
dunno how dat's gwine to be,"  
was the reply; "I 'sone got my  
eyes on a coat, but de fellah dat  
owns it keeps his eye on it, too.""How is Johnnie doing at  
school?" asked a lady of John-  
nie's mamma during a call."Splendidly. He talks in two  
languages now.""Dear me, what are they, Ger-  
man or French?"

"Oh, no, English and profane."

The greatest life is that which  
has been the most useful, and  
has performed its allotted tasks  
cheerfully and well.

## Stories of Blasphemy.

The story is told of an old man  
near Philadelphia, Pa., who, with  
twelve hundred spirits, was tak-  
ing supper the other evening at a  
hotel. He was asked to offer a  
prayer, which being in loud and  
blatant contumelious of religion, he  
did, provoking by his burlesque,  
the laughter of those present.When it was noticed that thirteen  
were present at the table some  
one said that it was "the last  
supper." Soon after the old man  
uttered an oath so terrible and  
blasphemous that it shocked even  
his comrades. Suddenly he grew  
pale, complained of great pain,  
exclaimed, "I'm afraid it's my  
last supper, after all," and went  
home suffering severely, and feel-  
ing as if he had been struck a  
heavy blow upon the head.The next morning he was found dead  
in bed.Two or three years ago an Illi-  
nois farmer who was very anx-  
ious about saving his wheat be-  
fore it rained was struck dead by  
a bolt of lightning in his door-  
way just as he was cursing for  
the thunder storm that came on  
and soaked his grain.About 100 years ago a profligate  
English nobleman named  
Lord Sandrich belonged to a  
company of young fellows like  
himself, who lived in a deserted  
abbey and caricatured with blas-  
phemy and obscenity the monks'  
religious service which used to  
be performed there. At one of  
these orgies Sandrich invoked  
the devil, and to the horror of  
himself and comrades that per-  
sonage leaped from an old chest,  
and, after running about, jumped  
upon the nobleman's shoulders,  
who fainted with fear. It was  
soon discovered that the "devil"  
was a baboon that had been hid-  
den and at the proper moment  
liberated by John Wilkes, who  
afterwards made, like Bradlaugh,  
an obstinate fight for a seat in  
Parliament.The records of the Scotch  
Church contain many instances  
of the power of the clergy over  
the lives of those who disregard  
or flouted them. While the  
Rev. John Welsh was discoursing  
to a company at supper a young  
man disputed him, and finally  
ridiculed him by putting his finger  
at him and making grimaces.  
Welsh charged the company to  
take heed and see what the Lord  
would do to him who had mock-  
ed. Shortly after the young dis-  
putant sank under the table and  
died in the presence of the com-  
pany.A drunken man imitated an  
uncouth way of putting out his  
tongue which a minister indulged  
in while preaching. But to his  
horror, the mocker found he  
could not draw in his tongue  
again. The tongue stiffened, par-  
alysis ensued, and in a few days  
the man died.Three gentlemen left church  
during a discourse to go to a place  
of amusement. The clergymen  
threatened them with the Divine  
displeasure. All three died vi-  
olent deaths; one from the fall of  
his horse, and another had his  
throat cut.A Scotch laird, having pulled  
a minister out of a pulpit where  
he had no right to be, the indig-  
nant clergyman cried: "For  
this injury to a servant of God,  
you shall be brought into this  
church like a stricken sow." A  
short time after the laird was  
found in a quarrel and his bleed-  
ing corpse was brought into the  
church.An imprisoned old clergyman  
heard a young girl whom he  
heard